

“Glass Flows” [Erasure] by Smino & Rayvn Lenae

Walking on glass

I think you special
you shh me

When I think about you
my feet
never need me

You ran out

Lately I glow

my soul
is gold
I

grab the phone
you attack

Pity, pity
Make me tisk you
Fall back,

I need a new thing

Close (Erasure) By J. Cole

my dreams
trust God,
Temptations are a shortcut,
your vision
a nightmare,
I yell,
you froze, I saw
the scars,
I swear we were still close
I open my eyes
Heart pumpin' like Usain Bolt
missed calls and a text message note
From my mama sayin' this life is no joke